

ROBINSC

little time Friday was a[^]le to ao <m

.
for me, as well as I could do it
myself.

This was the pleasantest year of
all the life
I led in this place. Friday began
to talk
pretty well, and to understand the
names of
almost everything I had occasion to
call for,
and of every place I had to send him
to. He
talked a great deal to me, so that I
began now
to have some use for my tongue
again, which,
indeed, I had very little occasion for
before,
that is to say for speaking. The
conversation
which employed the hours between
us was
such as made the three years we
lived together
perfectly and completely happy, if
any such
thing as complete happiness can be
attained
In this world.

J.K

Under these happier conditions,
Crusoe lived on
his island three years longer, during
which time he
rescued several other unfortunate
creatures from the
hands of the cannibal savages—among
them being
Friday's own father and a Spaniard.
And then,
when, as he says, he was beginning to
be more like
a king than ever, with subjects obedient
to him,
deliverance came. An English ship put
in at the
island. The crew had mutinied, and their
object in
calling at such an out-of-the-way place
was that they
might put the Captain ashore and leave
him to his
fate. With the help of Crusoe and his
followers,